



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP **12¢**

HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL



8
JUNE
IND.

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

SOARING TO STILL
GREATER HEIGHTS OF
GLORY!





DAREDEVIL

A DRIVERLESS CAR, CAREENING TOWARDS AN INNOCENT, HAPLESS PEDESTRIAN... A FEARLESS MAN IN A DRAMATIC COSTUME, DESPERATELY SWINGING ONTO THE SCENE VIA A UNIQUE CABLE EJECTED FROM HIS BILLY CLUB... AND OUR TALE BEGINS WITH THE STARTLING IMPACT OF A THUNDERBOLT...!!

HELP!!
SOMEBODY
HELP ME!
I'LL BE
KILLED!

KEEP SCREAMING!
DON'T STOP!
DON'T STOP
SCREAMING!

IT'S THE ONLY
WAY I CAN PIN-
POINT HER
POSITION ABOVE
THE ROAR OF
THE SPEEDING
CAR!

"THE STILTMAN COMETH!"



WRITTEN WITH
THE INVENTIVE
GENIUS OF

Stan Lee

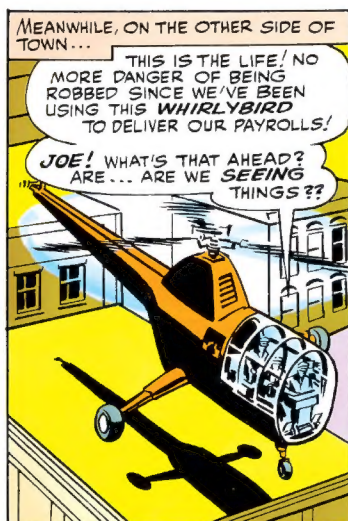
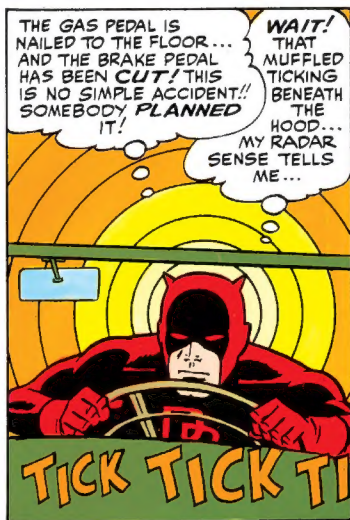
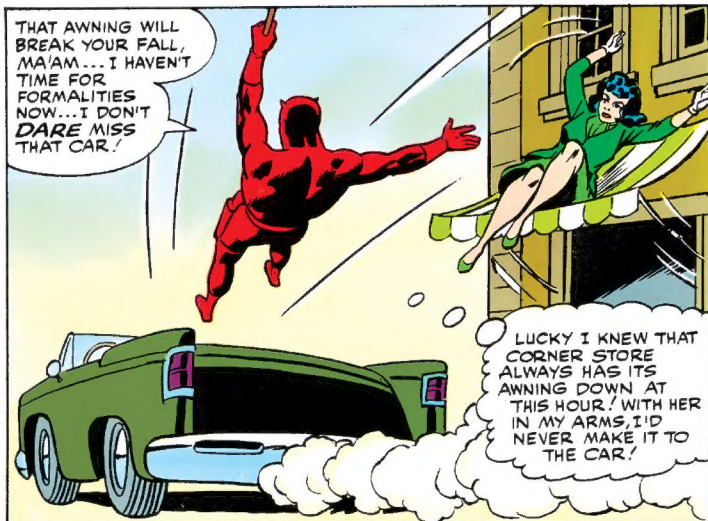
DRAWN WITH
THE ARTISTIC
BRILLIANCE OF

Wally Wood

LETTERED WITH
THE SCRATCHY
PENPOINT OF

S. Rosen

A TRULY TITANIC
THRILLER IN THE
MAGNIFICENT MARVEL
TRADITION!



JOE! THE BULLETS ARE BOUNCIN' OFF HIM LIKE POWDER PUFFS! HE'S WEARIN' SOME KINDA **ARMOR** UNDER THAT GET-UP!

I EXPECTED YOU TO TRY THAT!

BUT THIS WILL SHOW I'M NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH...!

ZOW! **SPANG!**

HE TOSSED SOMETHING AT US! IT'S COVERING THE WINDOWS WITH A DARK STAIN...CAN'T SEE THROUGH IT!

I'LL HAVE TO HOVER HERE! IF WE TRY TO FLY, WE MIGHT HIT A BUILDING!

WHOOOMF!

YOU ARE NOW COMPLETELY AT MY MERCY! MY **FIRST** GRENADE MERELY OBSTRUCTED YOUR VISION, BUT THE ONE I HOLD **NOW** WILL BLAST YOUR SHIP TO SMITHEREENS, UNLESS...

SAVE YOUR BREATH, MISTER! WE READ YOU! HERE'S OUR PAYROLL BAG! THEY DON'T PAY US ENOUGH TO TACKLE GUYS LIKE YOU!

NATURALLY! NO ORDINARY HUMAN CAN COPE WITH THE POWER OF... **STILTMAN!**

NO ORDINARY HUMAN, PERHAPS! BUT, WHAT OF THE MAN CALLED **DAREDEVIL??** AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

MY RADAR SENSE MUSTN'T FAIL ME NOW!

UNABLE TO STOP THE SPEEDING CAR, THE SIGHTLESS WONDER STEERS FOR DEAR LIFE, GUIDED BY HIS UNCANNY AUDIO-SENSORY POWER!

LOOK OUT! GET OFF THE STREET! NO BRAKES! NO BRAKES!!

HONK HONK HONK!

THE BOMB IS TICKING **LOUDER** NOW! IT'S NEARING THE INSTANT OF **DETONATION!**

BUT I CAN'T DESERT THE CAR...WITHOUT ME TO **STEER** IT, SOMEONE WILL SURELY BE HIT! I'VE GOT TO KEEP GUIDING IT...TILL THE **END!**

MY ONLY HOPE IS THE **RIVER!** IF I CAN SOMEHOW REACH THERE BEFORE IT **EXPLODES**, AND PLUNGE THE CAR INTO THE WATER...

TICK-TICK

WITH IRON NERVE, WITH STEADY HANDS, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR GUIDES THE DOOMED VEHICLE AT BREAKNECK SPEED THROUGH THE CITY STREETS, GUIDED BY HIS RADAR SENSE THE SAME AS A JETLINER FLYING THROUGH A HEAVY FOG...

TICK-TICK

THOUGH DAREDEVIL "SEES" **IMAGES** RATHER THAN ACTUAL **SIGHTS**, SO ACCURATE IS HIS SENSORY PERCEPTION THAT HE STEERS THE ONRUSHING CAR WITH THE SKILL AND PRECISION OF A MASTER DRIVER.

JUST A LITTLE BIT FURTHER! I'M ALMOST **THERE!**

TICK-TICK

NOW!

MADE IT!

JUST BY THE SKIN OF MY CHINNY-CHIN-CHIN!!

WHROOOM!

THAT CAR COULD HAVE HAD ONLY **ONE** PURPOSE... TO SERVE AS A **DECOY!**

...TO LURE ME AND ANY POLICE OFFICERS AWAY FROM SOME **OTHER** AREA!

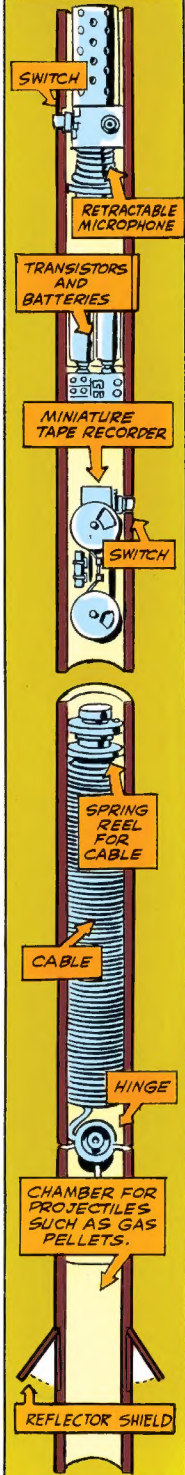
THERE MUST BE A SERIOUS CRIME BEING COMMITTED IN SOME OTHER PART OF TOWN!

AND, IF THERE **IS**, MY **SNOOPERSCOPE** WILL HELP ME **FIND** IT!

I'LL JUST RELEASE THE **DIRECTIONAL** SHOTGUN MIKE FROM MY BILLY CLUB, AND POINT IT SLOWLY OVER THE CITY!!

4.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL JOHNNY-COME-LATELIES, HERE IS D.D.'S BILLY CLUB CAME--



ALL I HEAR ARE ORDINARY, EVERYDAY SNATCHES OF CONVERSATION...

WAIT! THAT LAST CRY! THAT MUST BE IT!

FOR PETE'S SAKE, HERMAN! TURN THAT TV. SET DOWN, WILL YA?!

YOU TAKE THE WHITES OF TWO EGGS, MIX THEM GENTLY AND THEN ADD SAUCE...

HEY, CHARLIE, CAN YA LEND ME A SAWBUCK? I GOT A HEAVY DATE TONIGHT!

AW, MA/I DON'T WANNA GET A HAIR-CUT!

IT'S TRUE, I TELL YOU! I SEE HIM! IT'S A MAN, WALKING OVER THAT BUILDING!

QUICKLY RACING TO THE PLACE THE CRY ORIGINATED FROM, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR FINALLY FINDS...

THE TREAD OF HEAVY FEET A FEW YARDS AHEAD OF ME... BUT THE HEARTBEAT ACCOMPANYING THEM IS AT LEAST TEN STORIES ABOVE ME!

HOW CAN THAT BE??

I'VE GOT TO RUSH! HE'S TURNING THE CORNER!

BUT, RACING AROUND THE CORNER AFTER HIS FANTASTIC FOE, DAREDEVIL CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THE EVIDENCE OF HIS SENSES...

HE'S GONE! BUT...IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! NOBODY THAT BIG COULD DISAPPEAR SO QUICKLY! UNLESS... CAN I... CAN I BE LOSING MY SENSES?

COMPLETELY BAFLED, THE SIGHTLESS CRUSADER REVERTS TO HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY, RETURNING TO THE LAW FIRM OF NELSON AND MURDOCK...

MATT, HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT THE CRIMINAL CALLED STILT-MAN!

STILT-MAN! THEN I DIDN'T IMAGINE IT! BUT, HOW DID HE VANISH?

NO, KAREN! TELL ME ALL ABOUT HIM!

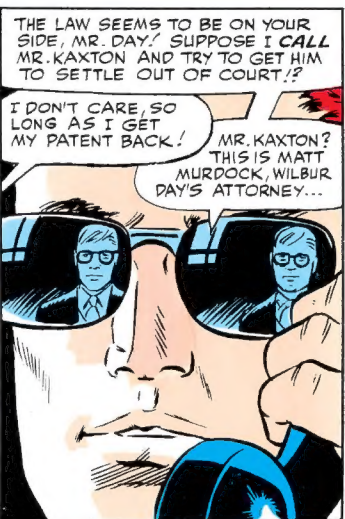
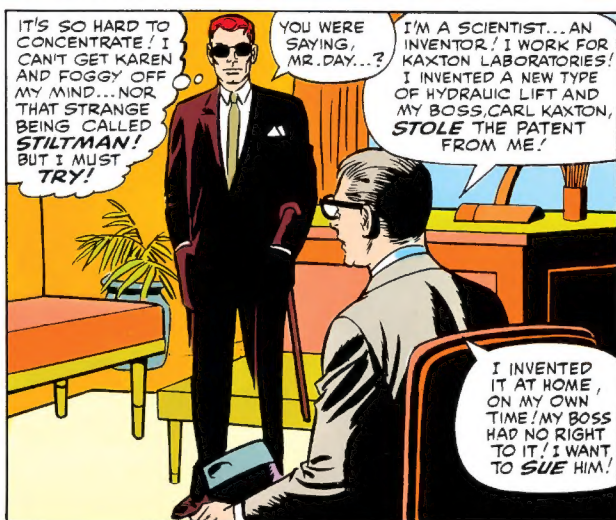
I WILL, MATT, AS SOON AS I TELL YOU MY OTHER BIT OF NEWS!

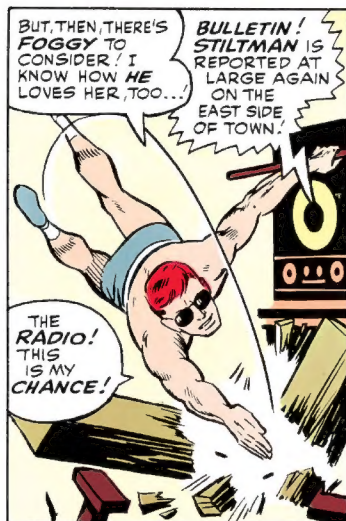
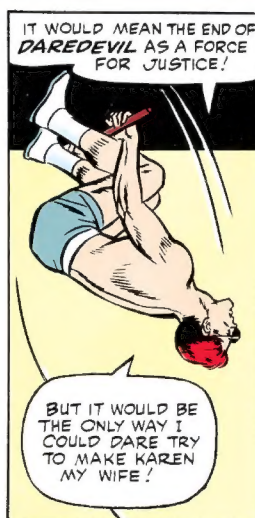
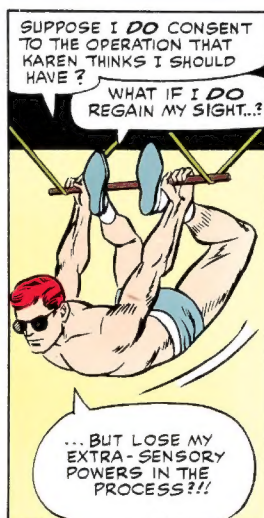
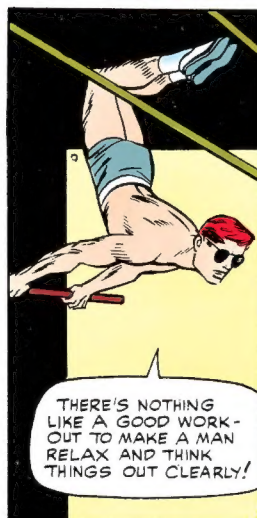
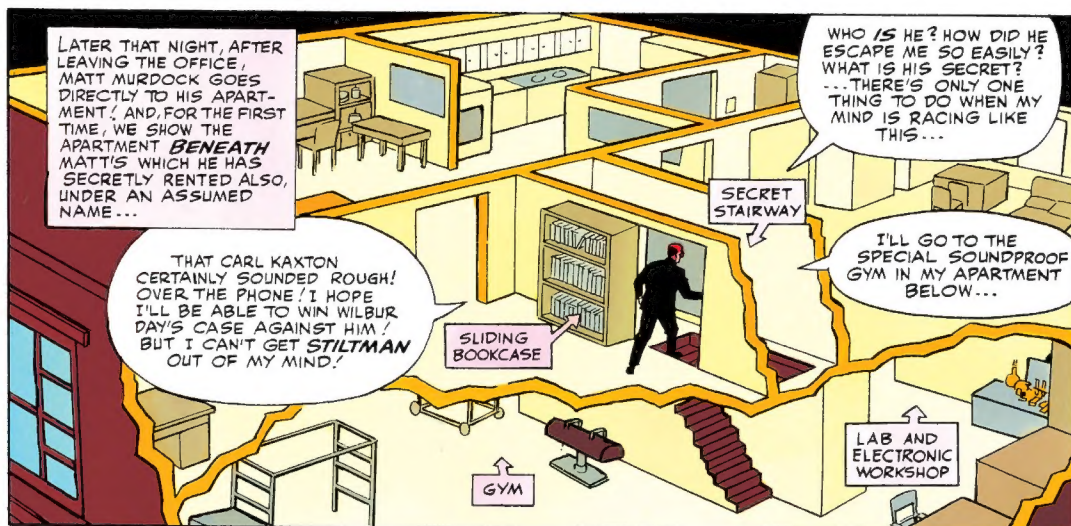
I HEARD FROM DR. VAN EYCK, THE EYE SPECIALIST FROM BOSTON! HE STILL THINKS HE MIGHT HELP YOU TO SEE!

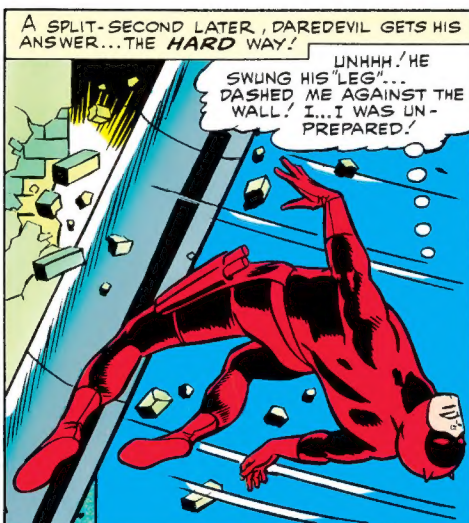
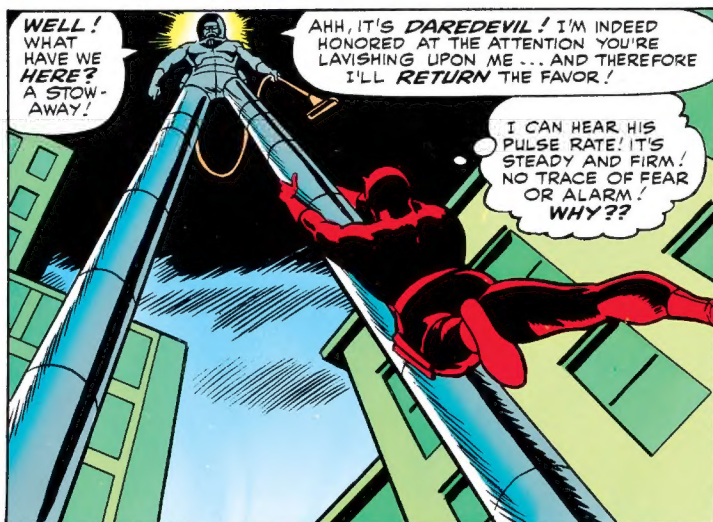
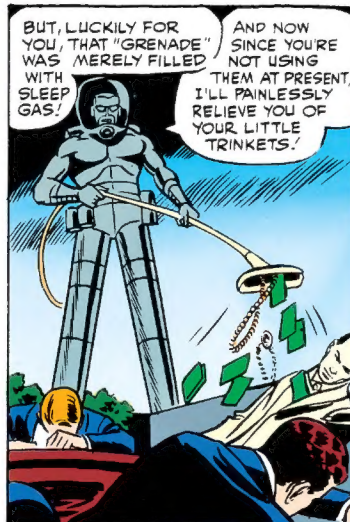
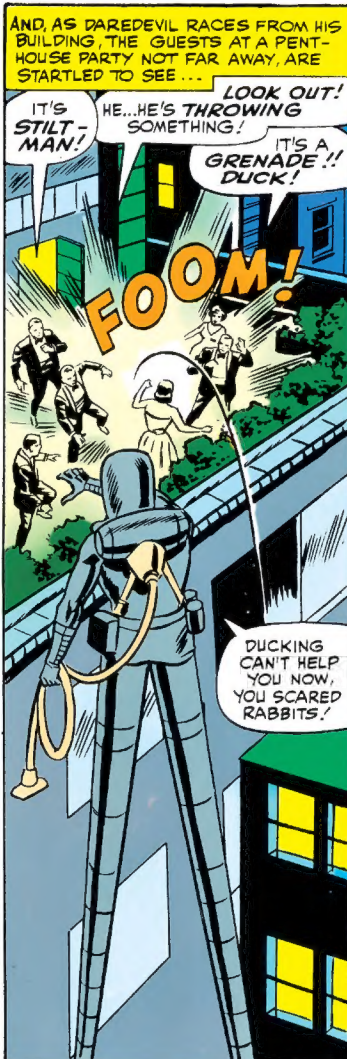
IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL TO HAVE MY SIGHT, KAREN...

TO BE ABLE TO FEAST MY EYES ON YOUR FEATURES... THAT FACE WHICH MY FINGERS TELL ME IS SO YOUNG, SO LOVELY...

MATT, IF ONLY YOU'D UNDERGO DR. VAN EYCK'S OPERATION! IF ONLY YOU COULD REGAIN YOUR SIGHT...







WHILE, IN MATT MURDOCK'S OFFICE...

KAREN, ABOUT YESTERDAY... I HOPE I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO EMBARRASS YOU OR HURT FOGGY...

OF COURSE NOT, MATT! HE JUST MISUNDERSTOOD WHEN HE CAME IN! I'LL EXPLAIN AS SOON AS I SEE HIM!

KAREN, MY DARLING... IF HE THINKS I LOVE YOU, HE *DIDN'T* MISUNDERSTAND!

EH, EXCUSE ME, MR. MURDOCK... THE DOOR WAS UNLOCKED, SO I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ENTERING!

IT'S WILBUR DAY, MATT!

I KNEW IT TWO MINUTES AGO WHEN I HEARD HIM IN THE HALL!

COME IN, MR. DAY!

MR. MURDOCK, I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT KAXTON IS WORKING ON MY INVENTIONS RIGHT NOW! IF WE GO TO HIS LABORATORY, WE MIGHT GET ENOUGH EVIDENCE FOR YOU!

I DON'T WORK THAT WAY, MR. DAY! I DON'T TRESPASS ON PRIVATE PROPERTY WITHOUT A WARRANT!

HOWEVER, I'VE BEEN GIVING YOUR CASE SOME SERIOUS THOUGHT!

THEN, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

A FAINT HEARTBEAT, OUTSIDE THE DOOR! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO EAVESDROP!

YOU WERE SAYING...?

THUD THUD

HE'S MOVING CLOSER! ORDINARY WALLS ARE NO OBSTACLE AT ALL TO MY HYPER-ACUTE EXTRA-SENSORY "RADAR"!

I'D BETTER LEARN WHO IT IS, ALTHOUGH I'VE GOT A GOOD HUNCH...!

SORRY, MR. DAY! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING!

IN FACT, PERHAPS I'D BETTER SEE IF ANYONE'S AT THE DOOR!

COME IN, MR. KAXTON! YOU CAN HEAR BETTER FROM INSIDE!

HOW DID YOU KNOW WHO I WAS?

UH-OH! I ALMOST GAVE MYSELF AWAY THAT TIME!

MY SECRETARY SAW YOU OUT THERE AND BUZZED ME!

KAXTON! YOU DARED COME HERE?!

YOU *BET* I DARED COME HERE! YOU AND THAT SHYSTER LAWYER OF YOURS AREN'T GOING TO BLACKMAIL ME OUT OF A RED CENT, YOU LITTLE CROOK!

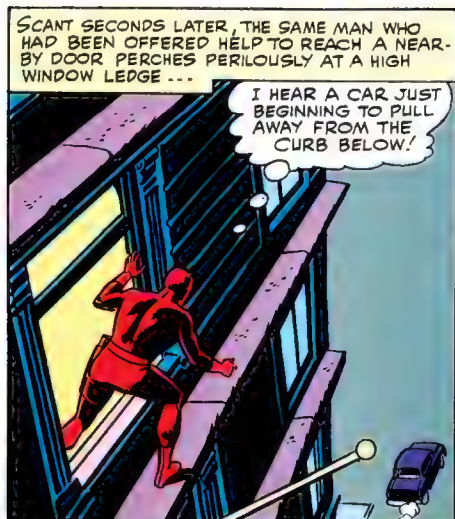
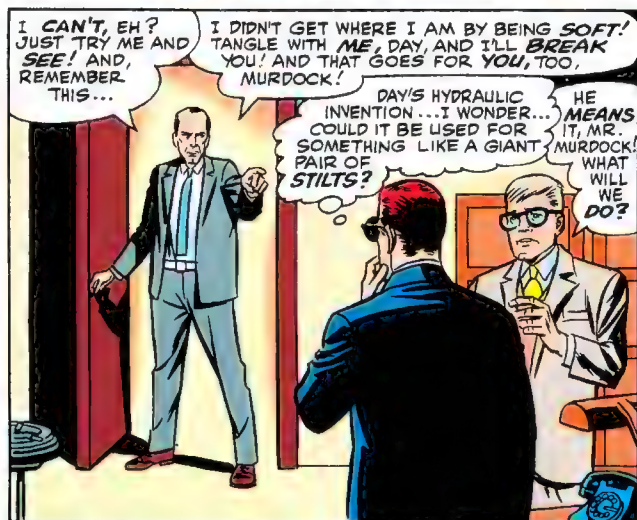
CALM DOWN, MR. KAXTON! THIS IS MY OFFICE, AND MR. DAY IS MY CLIENT!

KEEP HIM AWAY FROM ME!

YOU SPINELESS MILKSOP! YOU DIDN'T INVENT THOSE HYDRAULIC DEVICES... I DID! YOU WERE NO MORE THAN A SECOND-RATE STOOGE!

MR. MURDOCK, YOU'RE MY LAWYER! DON'T LET HIM SAY THAT!

LET'S TRY TO DISCUSS THIS LIKE GENTLEMEN.



BUT, A BUILT-IN ALARM ON THE DASHBOARD ALERTS THE GRIM-FACED INVENTOR!

BAP! BAP! BAP! BAP!

SOMEONE IS TAILING ME!

AND, CARL KAXTON IS NOT TO BE FOLLOWED LIKE ANY ORDINARY, UN-PROTECTED FOOL...

NOT WHILE I CAN DO THIS...!

KLIK!

THEN, ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE SPECIALLY-WIRED CAR, A SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED **ELECTRIC SHOCK** HURLS THE SIGHTLESS SWASHBUCKLER OFF THE VEHICLE WITH THE SPEED OF SUMMER LIGHTNING...!

ZZAP!

BUT DAREDEVIL HAD ALREADY SENSED AN OPEN MANHOLE SCANT INCHES TO THE RIGHT, AND SO, EVERY MUSCLE STRAINING, HE TWISTS HIS SUPPLE BODY AS HE FALLS...

... LANDING HARMLESSLY IN THE EXACT CENTER OF THE OPENING, WHILE HIS ARM SNAKES OUT, GRASPING FOR THE STEEL RUNGS HE KNOWS MUST BE THERE!

I WAS LUCKY THIS TIME! IT'S A LOT BETTER THAN LANDING ON THE HARD CONCRETE!

I'VE LOST KAXTON FOR NOW, AND I'VE NO WAY OF KNOWING WHETHER... **WAIT!** I'M PICKING UP AN EMERGENCY **POLICE CALL** ON MY BUILT-IN HEADPIECE ANTENNAE!

IT'S AN ALL-POINTS ALERT! **STILT-MAN** HAS APPEARED IN THE CITY AGAIN!

IF ONLY I HAD BEEN ABLE TO KEEP TRACK OF KAXTON!

BUT, GUIDED BY THE RADIO SIGNALS I'M RECEIVING, I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT I HAVE TO KNOW!

SWINGING, CLIMBING, RACING THROUGH THE CITY FASTER THAN ANY SIGHTED HUMAN COULD EVER HOPE TO MOVE, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR REACHES HIS DESTINATION IN MINUTES, TO FIND...

OUR BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT ON HIM! HE'S WEARING SOME SORT OF FINELY-TEMPERED FLEXIBLE ARMOR...!

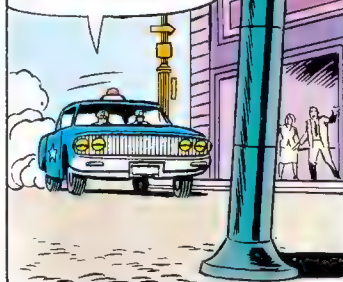
I'VE FOUND HIM! THIS TIME HE WON'T ESCAPE ME AGAIN!!

THIK THIKK!

PUKKA PUKKA KRAK!

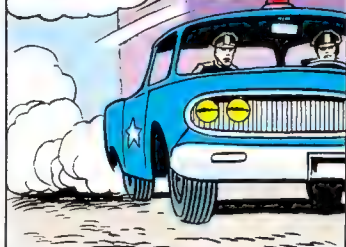
BUT, BEFORE DAREDEVIL CAN REACH STILTMAN, HE HEARS A SQUAD CAR RACING TOWARDS ONE OF THE INCREDIBLE, TOWERING LEG-SUPPORTS ...!

FASTER, SAM!
IF WE CAN RAM INTO THAT NUTTY METAL STILT, IT'LL BRING HIM CRASHING DOWN TO EARTH WHERE WE CAN **NAB** HIM!



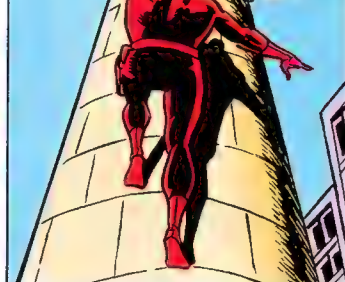
SAM! WHAT HAPPENED?? EACH "LEG" MUST WORK BY HYDRAULIC PRESSURE! HE **RAISED** IT JUST IN TIME!

SO **THAT'S** IT! THAT MUST BE HOW HE **VANISHED** LAST TIME I WAS NEAR HIM!



HE MUST HAVE TELESCOPED HIS LEGS DOWN, BECAME NORMAL-SIZED, DISCARDED HIS DISGUISE, AND WALKED AWAY UNNOTICED!

WHATEVER **ELSE** HE MAY BE, **STILTMAN** IS NO **FOOL!**

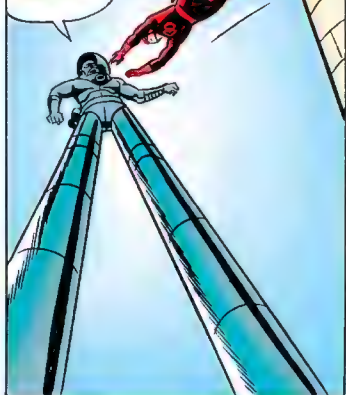


I'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE AT HIM UP **HERE!** HE'S COMING IN THIS DIRECTION! IF HE'LL JUST GET A LITTLE CLOSER... CLOSER...!



NOW!!

DARE-DEVIL!



FAST AS YOU ARE, I CAN RETRACT MY HYDRAULIC LEGS STILL **FASTER!**

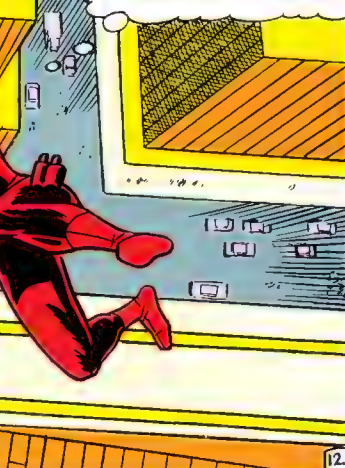
AND IN **THIS** LEAGUE, THERE'S NO SECOND CHANCE AT **BAT!**

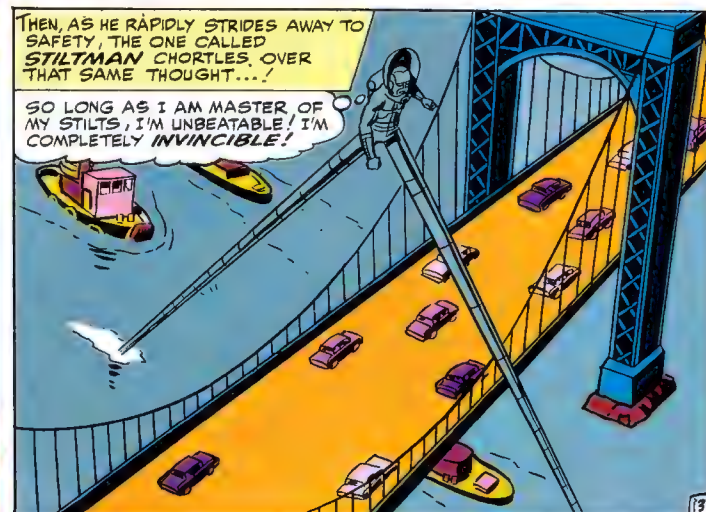
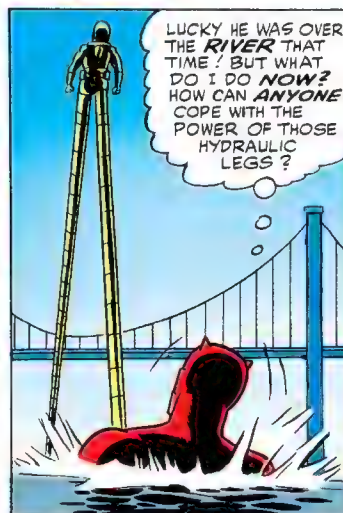


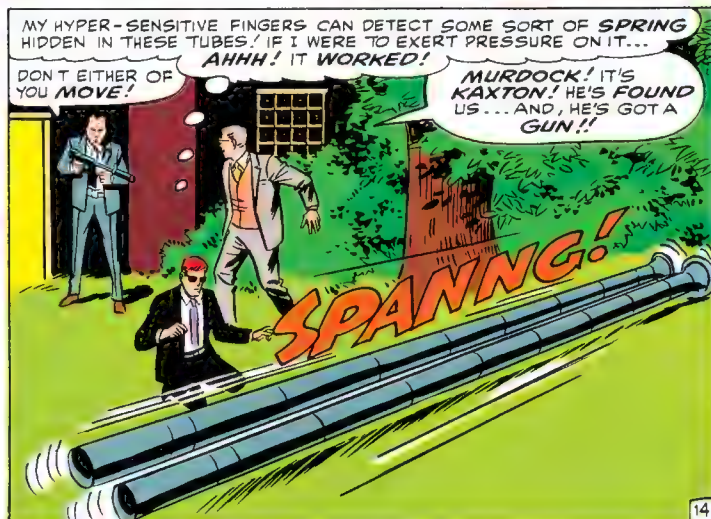
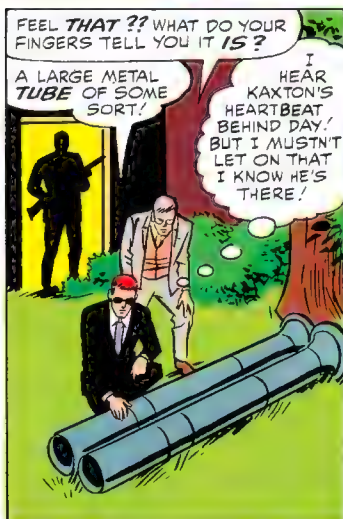
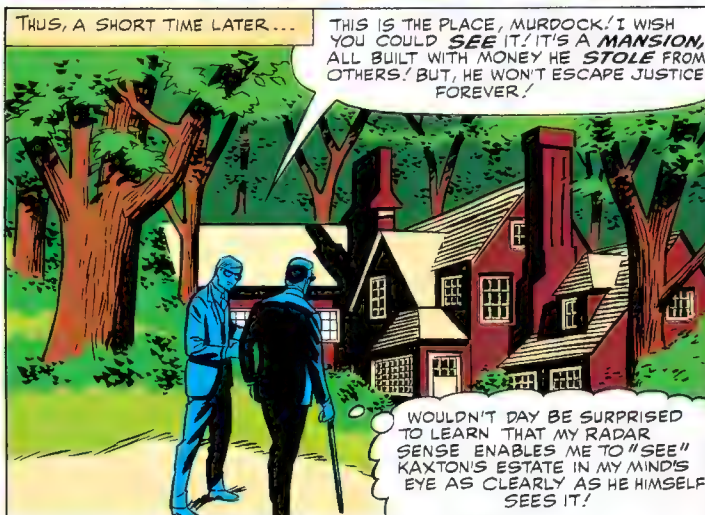
FAREWELL, DAREDEVIL! EVEN **YOU** WERE NO MATCH FOR **STILTMAN!**

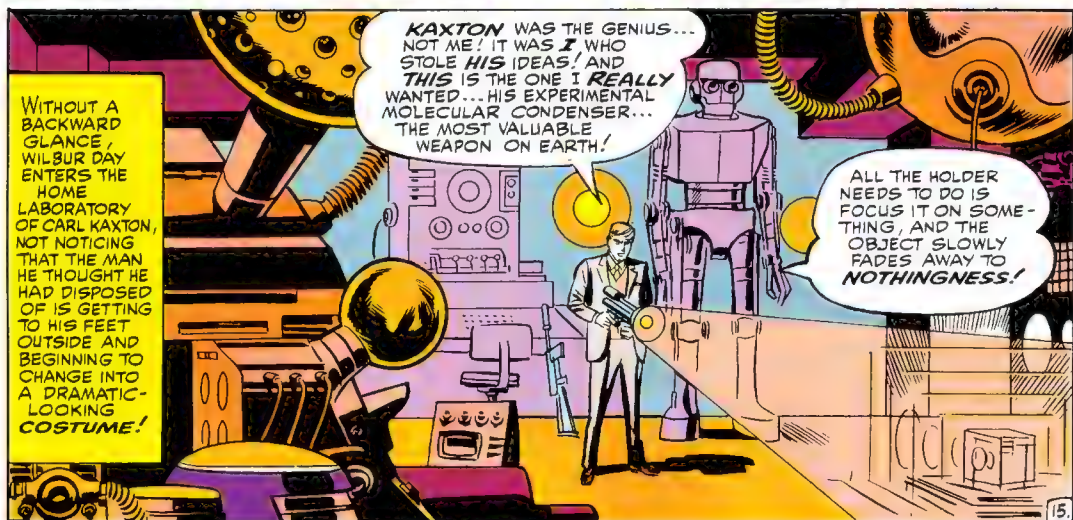
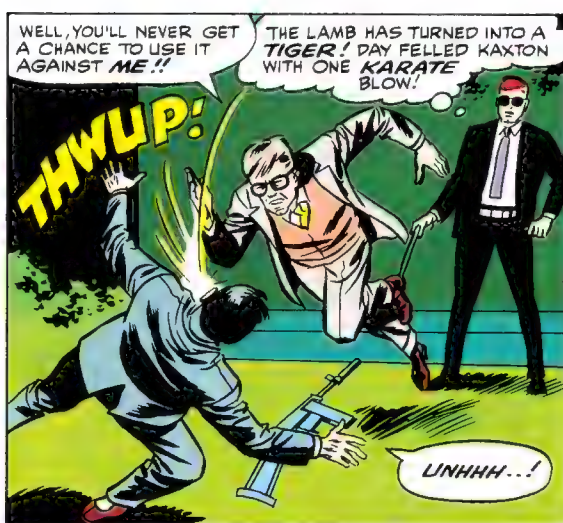


IT CAN'T END LIKE **THIS!** IT JUST **CAN'T!!**









BUT, BEFORE WILBUR DAY CAN MAKE ANOTHER MOVE ...

NOW I KNOW WHO'S REALLY STILTMAN!

DAREDEVIL!



IF THAT MOLECULAR GADGET DOES WHAT YOU SAID, THEN YOU'RE THE LAST ONE ON EARTH TO HAVE CONTROL OF IT!



THEN, DUE TO A ONE-IN-A-MILLION ACCIDENT, WILBUR DAY'S SUDDEN BLAST STRIKES THE STEEL CONTROL PANEL BEHIND DAREDEVIL, CAUSING IT TO TOPPLE ...



AND, BY THE TIME THE SIGHTLESS SENTINEL CAN PULL HIMSELF TOGETHER AGAIN, HE FINDS ...

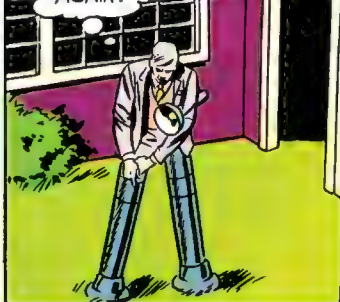
DAY IS GONE!
BUT...WHAT'S THIS
AT MY FINGERTIPS?
...HIS RIFLE!

HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN
FAR! IF HE'S ANYWHERE
WITHIN EARSHOT, I'LL
FIND HIM!



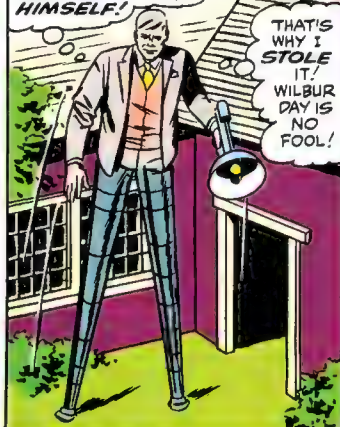
BUT, JUST OUTSIDE THE LONELY HOUSE, WILBUR DAY FRANTICALLY FITS HIMSELF WITH A STRANGE-LOOKING SET OF HYDRAULICALLY-POWERED SECTIONAL LIFTS ...!

ONCE THESE STILTS ARE AGAIN ON MY FEET, I'M MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ANYONE! I MAY NEVER TAKE THEM OFF AGAIN!



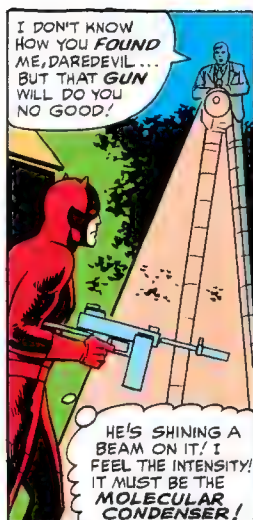
KAXTON CREATED THIS HYDRAULIC DEVICE AS AN AID TO INDUSTRY! BUT ONLY A FOOL WOULDN'T HAVE KEPT IT FOR HIMSELF!

THAT'S WHY I STOLE IT!
WILBUR DAY IS NO FOOL!



WELL, WELL, THERE'S DAREDEVIL! BUT THIS TIME IT WILL BE HIS LAST OPPORTUNITY TO BOTHER ME! THIS TIME, HE DIES!



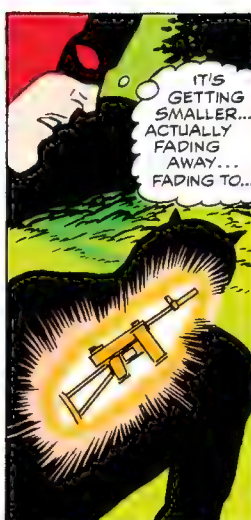


I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU **FOUND** ME, DAREDEVIL ... BUT THAT **GUN** WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!

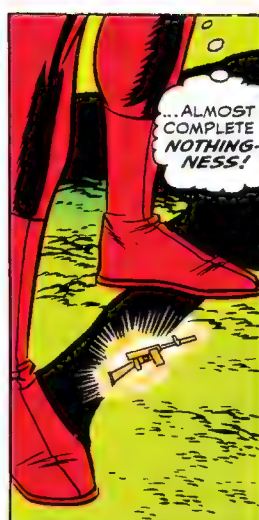
HE'S SHINING A BEAM ON IT! I FEEL THE INTENSITY! IT MUST BE THE **MOLECULAR CONDENSER!**



MY OWN RADAR SENSE ENABLES **ME** TO DODGE THE BEAM EASILY, BUT THE **GUN** ... IT...IT'S **CHANGING!**



IT'S GETTING **SMALLER**... ACTUALLY **FADING AWAY**... **FADING TO...**



...ALMOST COMPLETE **NOTHINGNESS!**



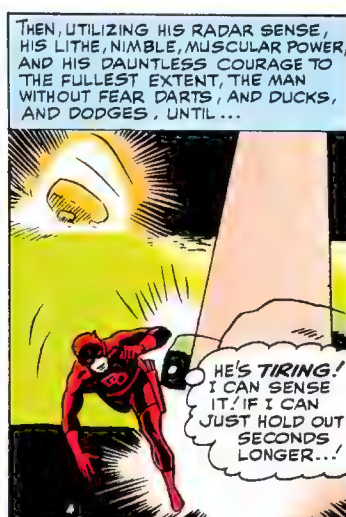
AND **NOW**, DAREDEVIL, EVEN **YOUR** AGILITY WON'T HELP YOU! ALL I NEED DO IS MAKE THE BEAM **WIDER**, SO YOU CAN'T DODGE IT!

THAT SOUNDS **BAD!** IF HE MAKES THE BEAM TOO **WIDE**, I'LL HAVE NO SPACE LEFT TO MANEUVER IN!



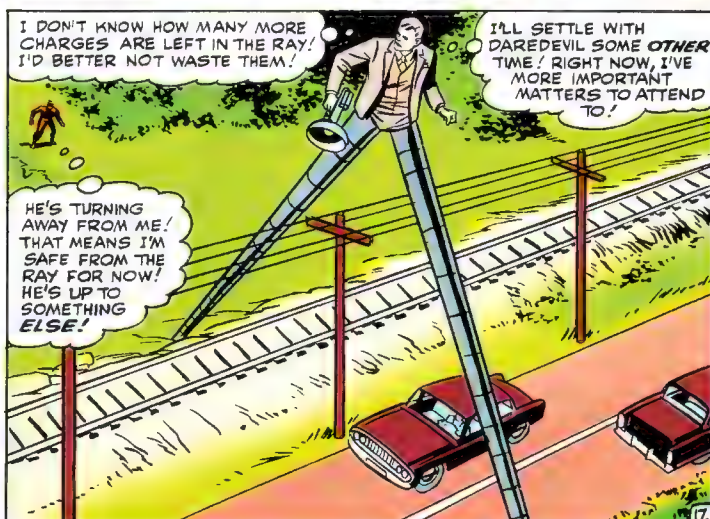
HE'S **STARTED!** ONE FALSE MOVE WILL MEAN MY **DEATH!**

I'VE GOT TO STAY ONE JUMP AHEAD OF HIM **SOMEHOW!**



THEN, UTILIZING HIS RADAR SENSE, HIS LITHE, NIMBLE, MUSCULAR POWER, AND HIS DAUNTLESS COURAGE TO THE FULLEST EXTENT, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR DARTS, AND DUCKS, AND DODGES, UNTIL ...

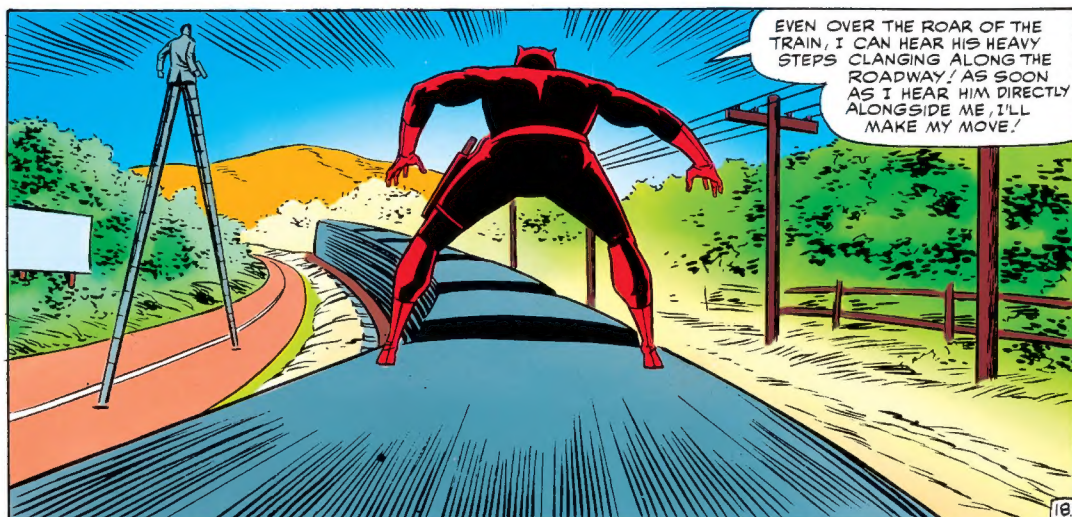
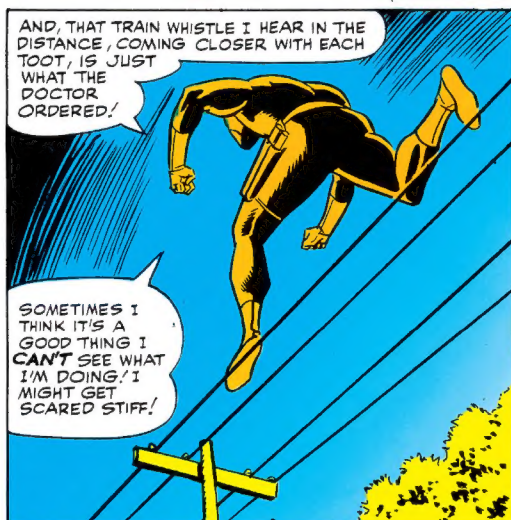
HE'S **TIRING!** I CAN SENSE IT! IF I CAN JUST HOLD OUT SECONDS LONGER...

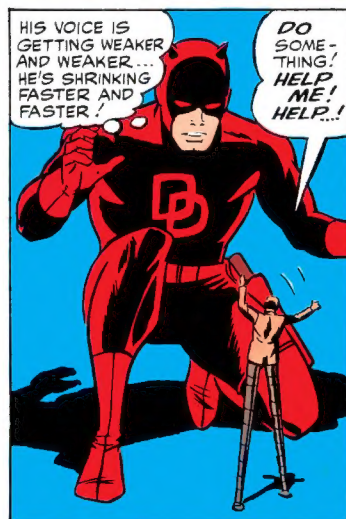
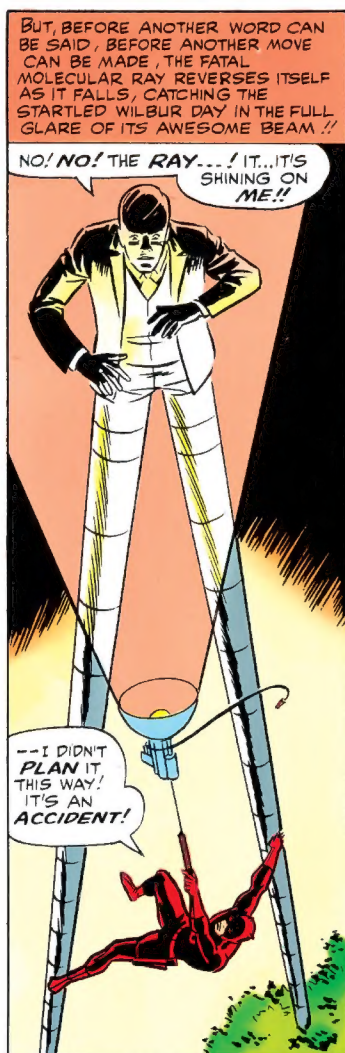
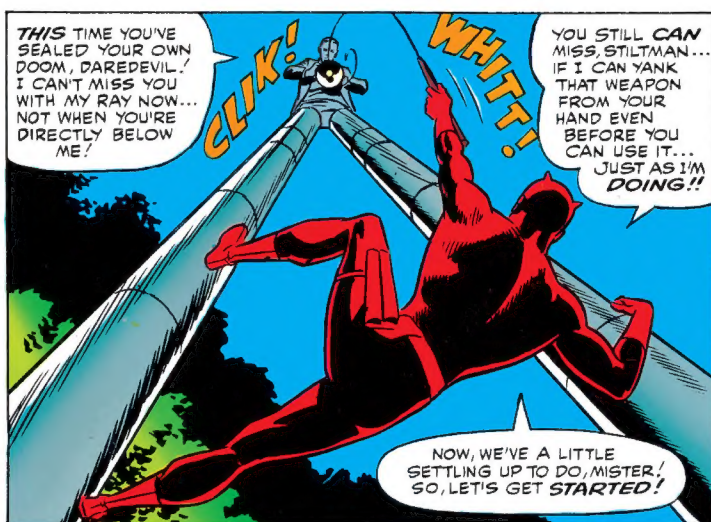
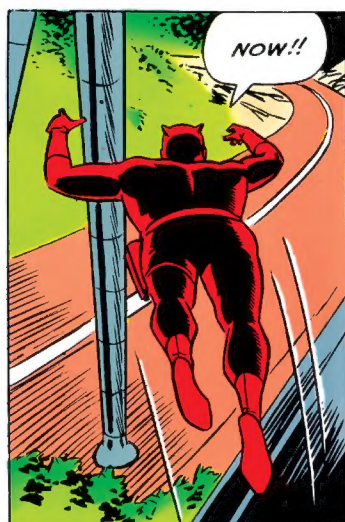


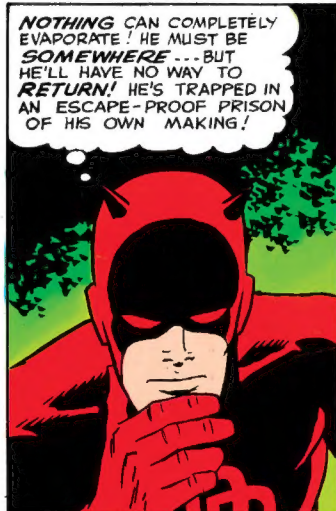
I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY MORE CHARGES ARE LEFT IN THE RAY! I'D BETTER NOT WASTE THEM!

HE'S TURNING AWAY FROM ME! THAT MEANS I'M SAFE FROM THE RAY FOR NOW! HE'S UP TO SOMETHING **ELSE!**

I'LL SETTLE WITH DAREDEVIL SOME **OTHER** TIME! RIGHT NOW, I'VE MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO ATTEND TO!







NOTHING CAN COMPLETELY EVAPORATE! HE MUST BE **SOMEWHERE**... BUT HE'LL HAVE NO WAY TO **RETURN!** HE'S TRAPPED IN AN ESCAPE-PROOF PRISON OF HIS OWN MAKING!

LATER, WHEN A WEARY, SIGHTLESS ATTORNEY RETURNS TO THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK, HE IS GREETED WITH...

KAXTON! HE'S HERE... WITH SOME OTHERS!

HE'S THE MAN! HE AND WILBUR DAY TRESPASSED ON MY PROPERTY! THEY ASSAULTED ME AND DAY STOLE A NEW EXPERIMENTAL RAY I WAS WORKING ON! I DEMAND HIS **ARREST!**

NOW, MR. KAXTON... SURELY WE CAN SETTLE THIS OUT OF COURT! AFTER ALL, THERE WAS NO HARM DONE!

NO HARM DONE ???! I COULD NEVER DUPLICATE THAT **RAY AGAIN!** THE WORK OF YEARS... RUINED!

MR. KAXTON, I'VE... EH... PERSUADED MY CLIENT, WILBUR DAY, TO WITHDRAW THE CHARGES. HE MADE AGAINST YOU! HE'S **NOT** GOING TO SUE YOU!



HE'S **NOT**, EH? WELL, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! IN THAT CASE, I'M WILLING TO FORGET THIS WHOLE THING!

I DIDN'T ACTUALLY **LIE!** WILBUR DAY CERTAINLY **ISN'T** GOING TO SUE **ANY-ONE** FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

MATT, I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR ACTIONS THESE PAST FEW DAYS! YOU LOST US A CLIENT, ALMOST GOT INVOLVED IN A LAWSUIT YOURSELF! WHAT'S GOTTEN **INTO** YOU ??



I DON'T **KNOW!** FOGGY! PERHAPS I JUST NEED A REST!

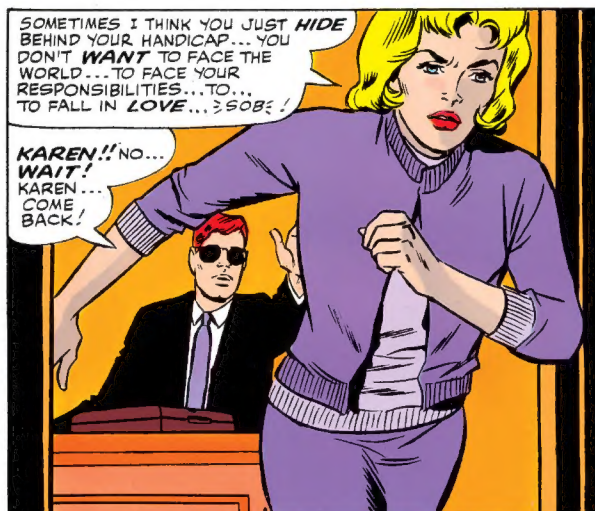
OH, MATT, THIS WOULD BE THE PERFECT TIME TO SEE DR. VAN EYCK, ABOUT YOUR EYE OPERATION!

NO, KAREN! I JUST **CAN'T!** IT'S TOO RISKY!



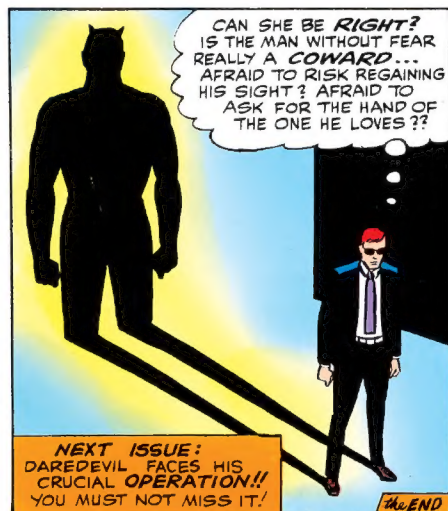
MATT MURDOCK, I DON'T **UNDERSTAND** YOU! IF YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO **SEE** AGAIN, HOW CAN YOU WORRY ABOUT THE **RISK?** ARE YOU JUST A **COWARD??**

HOW CAN I **TELL** HER I'M AFRAID OF LOSING MY SENSORY POWERS IF MY SIGHT RETURNS?!



SOMETIMES I THINK YOU JUST **HIDE** BEHIND YOUR HANDICAP... YOU DON'T **WANT** TO FACE THE WORLD... TO FACE YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES... TO... TO FALL IN **LOVE**... **SORRY!**

KAREN!! NO... **WAIT!** KAREN... COME BACK!



CAN SHE BE **RIGHT?** IS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR REALLY A **COWARD**... AFRAID TO RISK REGAINING HIS SIGHT? AFRAID TO ASK FOR THE HAND OF THE ONE HE LOVES ??

NEXT ISSUE: DAREDEVIL FACES HIS CRUCIAL OPERATION!! YOU MUST NOT MISS IT!

THE END



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